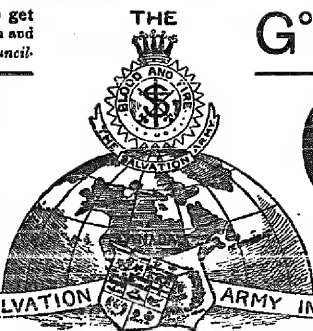


**CRY
OR ROLL**

—*The General*

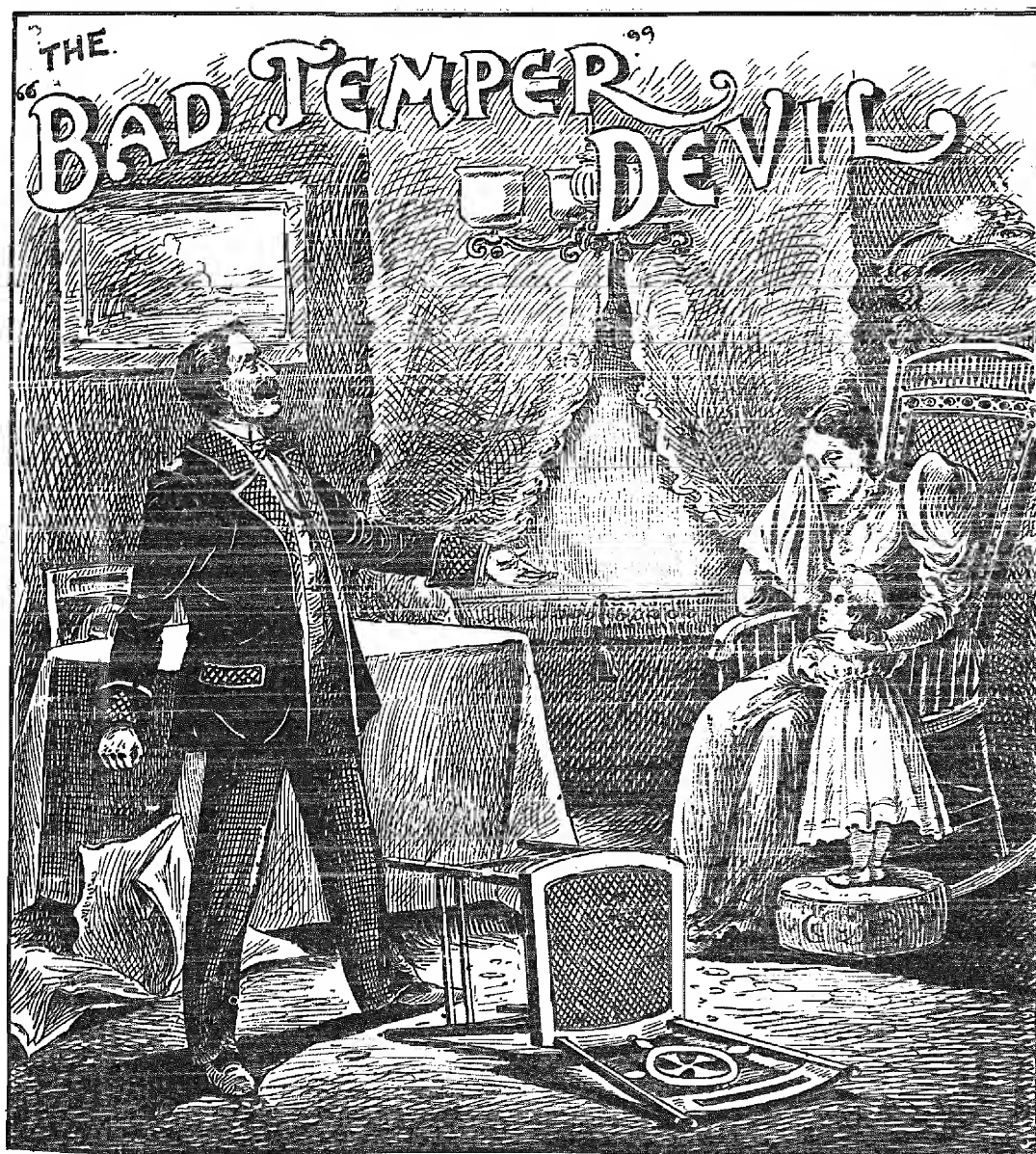
WAR



CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE CANADIAN ARMY AND NEWFOUNDLAND

VOL. XI. No. 46. [**WILLIAM BOOTH,**
General of the F. A. Forces throughout the world] **TORONTO, AUG. 17, 1895.** [**HERBERT H. BOOTH,**
Assistant-Superintendent of Canada and Newfoundland] **PRICE 5 CENTS.**



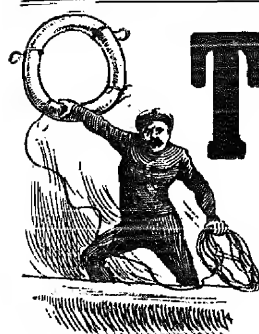
FULL SALVATION is the Only Cure for the "Little" Sins in Domestic Life.

KS' TENTING.

Barke is with us and
He fills his place to
add Brigade held five
tent meetings. Their
re and War Cry bom-
barded thousands of
by to High Park.
rd were ministers,
y, merchants, hotel-
ny others that had
in Army before. Some
earnest praying
E SOULS to the
team.

AM PAGE.

WING, outpost from
Salvationists and
place have just in-
factual ice cream social.
In every way a suc-
the purpose of pay-
in this place. We
a little balance. The
od, full of life and
veral took part in
e the saved Scotch-
ord, with the violin,
service. We also had
mber of the Army
oke very feelingly.—



THE NAVAL BRIGADE!

War Manœuvres.

COMMODORE MCGILLIVRAY TELLS THE YARN.

Heavy Seas Running—Rousing Open-Air Fighting—Populaces Awakened—Souls in the Fountain.

"Hello there, boys!"
"All right, sir!" shouts Lieut. Redburn.
"I want to give you your orders for to-morrow. The Naval Brigade will meet at the barracks to-morrow at two or three p.m., as the case may be, and then, after prayer, away we go."

"150, boys," shouts the bandmaster. "All right." First whistle, every body in readiness; second whistle, Tumble Bloss gives six rousing beats on the drum, and then you can hear the famous Naval Band playing.

In Dashing Military Style.

Slam go the doors, crack, yow, up go the windows.
"Hey, there! Oh, my, here is the Marine Band! Say, look on his hat: 'S.S. William Booth.' Is that the General?"

"Hey, Jack, look at their blouses. My, oh, my! Say, let's go! Play up, there!"

"Tonight, to-night," shouts Cadet Curry, or the Commodore, as the announcements are given in a voice of thunder. "A grand time at the Army. Come and hear the sailor boys, some notorious characters. Gibraltar, Salvation Sankey, Sammy, the bull boy from Toronto, Bro. John, from London, Burmah, the old suttler, and 'Geeze,' from Ottawa."

"Well, well! Say, boys, we must go and hear them!"

"You bet, Bill!"

"Come on, old man. I must hear them."

Down we go through street and lane, sundries, dyes, and brotheis.

"Oh, dear me, boys, did you see those poor, fallen girls in that arched, drinking, and in that sea. Oh, God, help us. His blood can make the vilest clean." Sing it up, boys. "The crowds follow. 'Hail! hail! I form a ring. Some one pray.' In a moment we are in a red-hot open-air. Song and testimony. Band selection, collection, a dance, and full announcements, and off for the hall."

"Come on, boys, the Army are having a big time. I tell you, they are a live crowd. I declare, did you hear 'Gibraltar' sing and dance, and the boys clap their hands. Oh, I wished I was good!" We often smile to hear the comments, etc.

"Now for souls, boys." "Yes. Amen, Lord, save to-night." So the meeting is now at fever heat. The boys tell how God saved them. "Burmah" tells what she and drink did for him—left him a total wreck. "But God saved him."

"Hallelujah!" shout the boys.

"I know it!" cries Burmah.

"Yes," shout the comrades, "I do, too."

Commodore or Captain read a few verses from the Good Book, and pleads for souls. Now, who will lead the way?

"Glory! Oh, glory! Yes, here he is, your fellow," drops like a log at the bench. UNBELIEF. "Oh, I am too bad." "No," cries the Commodore. "God can save you; let go all!" He tumbles from the bench, and cries aloud, "Oh, God, save me!"

After an hour and a half this man stands and sings, "Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge," etc.

"Have a word."

Oh, how cheering! "God saves me. I am going to live for Him."

Drunkards, smokers, and sinners of all kinds find mercy. 11 p.m. "Say hallelujah!" and up goes a ringing volley for the victory won.

"A BIG RUN TO-MORROW. Meet

at 7 or 8 a.m., and sometimes 5 and 6 a.m. I say, Capt. Finlayson, how is the weather this morning?"

"Well, I expect we shall have a toss, and we are

In the Trough of the Sea."

"How far, Captain?"

"Just about 70 miles."

"Lord, help. Buntavain, fill the barrel with fresh water; we are about five miles out now. Cheer up, boys. Oh, dear! Hello, who is that running to spell Europe?" The Trade Agent.

"Well, Jack, how do you feel?"

"Pretty funny just now; let me lie down," and all seem to drop out of sight for a few hours, unless a few of the "braves" who never get sick.

"Land ahead," shouts the skipper. "All hands get ready, eight miles to shore!"

"I say, Adjutant, will you shave me?"

"Why, yes, my boy, in a few minutes." The crew are fixed up, and while pale are happy and ready for the attack upon the new city or town just ahead of us. All on deck.

"Well, how is that, boys?" Yes, here is the worthy seigneur, Lieut. Kinsbrook, who stood to his ouglie like a tiger, and sent us ahead at the rate of nine or ten miles an hour.

Sights and Scenes.

Griffith's monument in Cleveland, Ohio, and buildings and cemeteries, but no sight like souls crying for mercy at the foot of the cross.

A Big Storm.

We left Dunkirk at 9 a.m. Skipper says it will be rough to-day, and we find out in an hour or so he is right, for we are soon tossed on the waves.

"Hark! here," says "Gibraltar." She is a daisy. See how she rode over that big wave."

"Look here," says "Gibraltar." "I felt sure she was going down when she dipped that last time."

"Oh, the Captain knows how to bring her through."

"Hold on, boys!" The Captain turns her for Pt. Colborne. Oh, dear me! Up on the wave, down, as if never to rise, but like a bird she defies the storm.

"Stand by your lines, and attend to the fenders," cries the skipper, and all are safe in port. Skipper says, "I will never laugh at the lake storm stories any more. I wouldn't take ten dollars and go out again to-day." But in a day or so he comes with us like a man.

All Aboard for Buffalo.

And amidst the smiles of other men, who lay with their big backs in port, we sail out, with a prayer on our lips for a safe trip. Toss, toss, but bravely she rides the storm. All are now ready to run and wait on the Captain, who is looking brave and careful, and asks us to keep quiet and all will be well. True, we dash and run up and down, but at last

We Glide Into Port

and commence a seven days' campaign in a go-ahead American city. Press full of glowing reports of our meetings, and giving the public full information about our work on the lakes and rivers. I believe a great deal of good has resulted from this effort. It means toil, but labor for God is sweet. Yours on the wave, JOHN MCGILLIVRAY.



THE BAD TEMPER DEVIL—THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY.—Some of the members of H.Q.'s Staff who saw this week's frontispiece declared the facts to be often as above.

The Price of a Leg.

S.S. WILLIAM BOOTH.—Walking home to my billet in Sandusky, I saw ahead of me a man who limped.

On reaching him, I said: "You seem to be very lame?"

"Yes," he said. "I have a cork leg."

"How did you come to lose your leg?" I enquired.

"Well," he replied, "it was

Five Glasses of Rum

and four of beer. I was working on the railroad, where I with some more hands were drinking hard. The switch was left open, and I lost my leg in the accident that followed."

"Ah, I thought, how many men and women are suffering their souls for THE DEVILISH DRINK! Bright, young lives are being blighted; homes are ruined; human beings turned into beasts, and yet, while all this is going on men and women, who call themselves Christians, are saying they have nothing to do."

Reader, what are you doing to save sinners? Have you given soul and body into God's use? If not, for the sake of a flying world do so at once.

LIEUT. S. REDBURN.

PROMOTED!

CARBONEAR.—Death has come to the home of Sister Ash and taken away the daughter to reign forever with Jesus. She had been sick for a long time but was never known to murmur since she got saved. She was always SMOOTHING EVERYTHING

WITH HOPE of meeting her Saviour some day. Every time I visited her a thrill of joy ran through my heart as I looked upon a countenance so lighted up with the glory of God.

Only for perishing souls around me I would have liked to change places with her, but in God's own good time

I believe that I shall bask in the same sunshine that she delights in now.

CAPTAIN GEO. THOMPSON.

HAY ROBERTS.—SISTER JANE SHARP, who for some years has been a good soldier of Bay Roberts corps, was called to leave this world of sickness and pain. True to God and Army, she fought the good fight and kept the faith. Her end was peace. She was a great comfort for some weeks, but Jesus was with her. She bore it patiently till the Master sent for her. Her last words to me a few hours before she died were, "It is well with my soul."

Sinner, these may be your dying words if you will give your heart to Jesus.

CAPT. NEWMAN.

Eastern Province.

WINDSOR.—One precious soul Sunday. Furniture meeting to furnish Headquarters. Number of things given and more promised.—Capt. E.W.

DARTMOUTH.—Open-air grand, nice crowds. Two souls at the drum. Three meetings on the street.—Capt. Wright.

HALIFAX I.—God is blessing our open-air work. A brother under the influence of drink knelt in an open-air ring. He testified his intention to cease from sin. Souls are coming to the cross for salvation and holiness.—Sergeant Major Castin.

NEWCASTLE.—A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether will bring victory. Three comrades at soldiers' meeting knelt at the front. A number are feeling their need of a life more out and out for God.—Carrie Reeves, L.A.L.B.

The best baggage to carry on the journey to Heaven is a large supply of nothing.



"THE BAD TEMPER DEVIL"—GONE.—Home, as it ought to be.—Ed.



OUR LATEST FOREIGN ADVANCE.

RIGHTEOUSNESS AND GLORIOUS SALVATION IN THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN.

"Native Lines, and the Japs for Japan."

The latest English "War Cry" is indeed a GRAND MISSIONARY NUMBER. It teems with facts, and quivers with the holy flame of apostolic enterprise.

To-day JAPAN is the chief subject of our prayers, as Colonel Wright and his noble band of missionary warriors say "Good-bye" for that country, in which the prospects of the Army are extremely bright.

Missionary Qualifications.

THE FOREIGN SECRETARY during an interview asserts:—"To the real missionary SACRIFICE IS A LUXURY. The General has laid it down as an absolute rule for the guidance of the Foreign Office that he will not honor anybody by sending them to occupy these forest positions in the eyes of the whole world, who fail to recognize the privilege and who go whining about their sacrifices. Nobody is fit for the position who does not regard it as the greatest honor God and the Army can put upon him to send him as a missionary officer to the heathen."



Mrs. Col. Wright.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker states further:—"COLONEL WRIGHT is full of determination to make it a true Japanese affair. The party will land in Japanese costume. Then, again, Brigadier Powell is a tower of strength, while the other members of the party have also been chosen with great care. Most of them have had

Japan on Their Heart

for a long period. They include a Japanese Lieutenant from America, who has been gaining a year's experience in India, so as to thoroughly understand native lines; and also a lady who has been eight years a missionary in China, and who knows two or three of the Chinese dialects. She, too, has been fighting in India, and will join the party in Colombo.

Our Latest Missionary Party.

"My father," says COLONEL WRIGHT, "gave me, when but a few hours old, to God, asking that I might be a Methodist preacher. My mother began to preach when she was seventeen, and was made a mighty blessing and power in all the country round. She is a saint! I shall never forget the telegram she sent to me when I had asked her consent to my going to New Zealand. 'Have placed my name on the altar—Mother.' That was twelve years ago, and she says the same to-day about Japan."

The Colonel-in-embryo, though religiously trained, got a "twist" in the opposite direction during his four years in a coal merchant's office. He started business for himself—and very successfully, too—when only sixteen, but betting and spending had likely to have landed him far on the hell-road—but the Army was introduced to Runcorn, to be, for Ted, at first an inexhaustible source of amusement and then a saviour. When he knelt

at the penitent-form he was twenty.

In the course of his stay in Australia, the rising Wright obtained a very great "blessing"—viz., a wife, whose advice and example have ever been a holy aid to him in his Army career. Five years in England, including the Governorship of the Farm Colony, and the Colonels, with their children, go forth to a new battlefield to wage the same glorious, faithful fight for souls.

BRIGADIER POWELL, who goes as Chief Secretary to Japan, was first drawn to the Salvation Army by its plain, straight, business teaching. That alone will tell you what sort of a man he is, and how good a selection for Salvatizing a country like Japan. He can also stand the grind of hard work. His training when a boy, and subsequently, has helped him to "endure" He already has had considerable experience in Home and Continental service. He came out of Upper Norwood, has been stationed in Scotland, and has had considerable experience in the Foreign Office; also in the capacity of Chief Secretary for Holland and Norway.

The Ticklish Side of Japan.

That the "Land of Pinks" is not entirely a bed of roses—or chrysanthemums—we gather from a few quotes from the descriptions of some places of the country, written by a lady:—"MOSQUITOES, ETC.—Beetles of pugilistic character prevail. Creatures of the lowest tribe, of superlative size, with voice to match, astonish the beholder. Pink land crabs crawl about the streamlets in the hills. Great toads, which inflame when you pat them, sit on ancient stumps; and frogs of vivid green, whose conversation deafens, congregate in swampy plain and hollow."



MAJOR AND MRS. PEARCE.

A TYPHOON WHITT.—"It was raining hard, and still that tempestuous whirl circled round and round. . . . Many a piteous sight we saw as we hurried along. Little children, crying wildly, being carried out of wet rooms into wetter beds, for the very few which were obtainable were in great request; poor drenched creatures tying up bundles of clothes, or putting at bits of furniture, trying to save their household gods from immediate drowning; worst of all, old men and women, with ashy faces, and drooping heads, half frozen, half being held, upon men's backs as they were rescued from the rapidly-rising waters."

A JAPANESE CARNIVAL.—In the name of Religion—"Men and women in exchanged attire and gaudy colors, fit past, and, mingling with men in mountain forms, danced the wild Makori dance, with abandonment inconceivable. . . . very steep a parody, every gesture a caricature. Dragons, griffins, reptiles, fishes, birds, there are, all dancing, waving fans, shouting, howling, singing, wailing in one form or another, in chorus perfectly bewildering. Old crones with

wrinkles showing through the paint; babies

Wrapped in Rainbow Hues,

gazing with astonished eyes; children, gay as butterflies, and as bewitching; men of good position in grotesque masks; women of the gentler order, forgetting all refinement in the strange glamour of the hour; endlessly on and on they swarm, for the throng has parted no, and we are on the wing."

THE GENERAL is now casting his eye over other fields ripe for harvest; and their invasion may be early expected. China is "on the boards," and it is hoped shortly to do something for ARMENIA.

MAJOR AND MRS. PEARCE take charge of our work in South America. The Major is an Army convert of fourteen years' standing, and has spent most of the time in Australia. Only a few months since he went again to England.

Mrs. Pearce is an Australian, and an out-and-out Salvationist. They have two little children—a boy and girl. The Major's last appointment in England was Assistant Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

The Present State of Our Foreign Field Among the Heathen.

IN INDIA we are still advancing with rapidity, and work among the Tamils, the Gujaratis, the Bengalis, the Marathas, the Sikhs, the Bheels, the Singhalises, the Nizaks and the Southals is being prosecuted by our comrades, active and faithful, with a devotion and determination that cannot possibly fail to be successful.

IN AFRICA, the Zulus, the Kaffirs, the Bechuanas, and the Masshons are receiving every attention at the hands of our missionary officers; while in other countries the Sandwich Islanders, the Icelanders, the Hawaiians, the natives of Guinea, the Moros, the North American Indians, the natives of Java, and the aborigines of Australia are also being taught the blessed truths of Christianity and salvation.

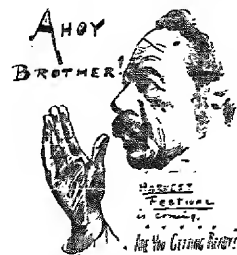
The Extent of Our Work

Among the various native races now, in some measure, be estimated from the following statistics and returns, which, however, do not include the work carried on among the natives in Cape Colony, the Maories in New Zealand, and the aborigines of Australia:

Total number officers engaged in active work (or missionaries)	632
Of whom are natives	505
Number of stations occupied	154
Number of War Cry or other Salvation papers published among them	5
Number of schools established	23
Number of Homes for training native officers	9
Number of Social Institutions, such as Prison Gate Homes, Land Colonies, etc.	10

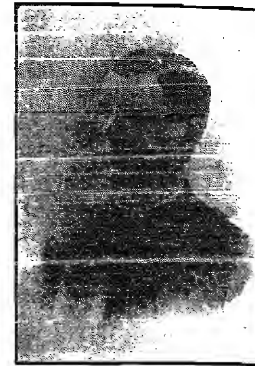
If you are anxious to find out what are your faults, you may likely find some of them in that neighbor you despise.

The power of God is the philosopher's stone which turns all our leaden, imperfect efforts into golden successes.



Are You Getting Ready?

SAMUEL J. WRIGHT,



OF MISSOULA.

He was born in SULLIVAN CO., MISSOURI, in 1877. In the spring of 1882, in company with his father and mother, he left Missouri and came west in a wagon, intending to go to the coast, but where they reached Butte City, Mo., his father stopped and went into THE WOOD BUSINESS.

After remaining in Butte for about three years, they came to Missoula, where they have lived ever since. He never drank whiskey nor used tobacco in his life, but he would do almost anything else. He would go to church and Sunday-school. He often felt the Spirit of God striving with him, but the devil would tell him that he was "too young" to serve God.

"In November, 1893, the Salvation Army opened fire on the devil in Missoula. When I first noticed them I thought they were the strangest people I ever saw. I did not attend their meetings for about four months after they came to town. My brother got saved and he wanted me to go with him to the hall, but I would not for some time. One evening I was standing on the street corner when a friend of mine came to me and asked me to go with him down to the Army. He said there was a man there that

Stuttered When He Talked, and it was fun to hear him.

"So I went with him, and really enjoyed the meeting from beginning to end. 'After that I would go to the Army when I had a chance. As I listened to the songs and the testimonies, something seemed to say to me, 'Wouldn't you like to be happy like these people?'

"I really wanted to be converted but the idea of being saved in the Salvation Army was what kept me back. One Saturday night, as I was going home from meeting, my friend said to me, 'Never join the Army; if I wanted to join anything join the church, because there were a lot of fools in the Army.' So I told him I never would.

But the next night at the meeting one of the soldiers spoke to me about my soul's welfare. The first thing he asked was whether I wanted to be a Christian. I said yes, but I did not like to go out to the penitentiary in the Army. The devil told me I could go to church and get saved, and live a good Christian life, but the brother stayed with me till I HAD to yield. So I went to the penitentiary and got really saved. The next day I felt

Like a New Lad.

"I felt I was 'born again.' 'Soon after, I signed the soldier's declaration, and was sworn in in June, 1894, at the first enrollment that took place in Missoula.

"I thank God that I have KEPT THE VOWS that I made, and I am still fighting for Jesus."—Written by Sergeant Frost.

North - W

PROVING

H. F. CALOR

Target St

MAJOR BENN

HARVEST FESTIVAL the rage, and our tar has been distributed corps. Every officer at the target for this year did so well last year, can be relied on to keep

Now, my Western com- these I trust you are w and that the harness strong pull. The eyes ion are on us, and we m selves as men, and go to name of God. Let our TOMB, or let us die to we cannot do it with- drummer boy who, wh play a retreat, said he 'one,' let us know no ret

The following are th each corps. Let us a every corps, go for a b Queen's prize has just a Canadian, who shot than one-sixth of the Let us win the King's proved by getting oor so keep up our good re WINNIPEG target, \$40 sign goodwin, with youn of blood and fire soldn have to fight, but you stuff, and as over \$500 last year, you will ge doubt

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE get is \$150. You raise year, and now, Captain is your task. Your col and musket as they a there. SHAKIRK. Your II. I \$85. Now, Lieut. Smith, and leg comes after the all officers give you friends at your corps a You won't lose it, will y CALAWAK amount is \$1 Thomas and Lieutenant is a task for the Hange and friends. You are ex am sure.

Bull's Eye Ma EDMONTON. Your Ma \$125. You did well last rade, and now, Captain since the commandant r Party have favored you and you gave them each option, you will hit the PRINCE ALBERT. Cag ing, you and your brave and corps will be able t \$100 target a ringer.

MOOSE JAW. Your II. Now, Captain Charlton, your Lieutenant and corp able to hit this, with t assistance of your solid railroad friends and faru

FORT WILLIAM. I he a good at your end of the tin McKay, and with yo te corps you will main the \$50 target.

LUGA. ARTHUR. This c proved greatly since last tin and Mrs. Elliott hav a number enrolled, and wh diers of the right stamp, who are very kind, you to hit your mark, which You did well last year, e creased our expectations I am sure. Now, Captain now is your chance. You best corps, and some officers and soldiers.

MORRIS. Captain Orr a least will hit his target. fine farming district, and the town. \$50 will sou MOSMOUTH will be able victory, with Capt. Croo Cadet Clarke at the head Your target is only \$50. RANXAS. You are targ With your new officers a of things, and the soldie the front, you will get it with the prospect of a go NEPRAWA. This corps

North-Western PROVINCE

H.F. GALORE—H.F.

Target Strikers.

MAJOR BENNETT.

HARVEST FESTIVAL here is all the rage, and our target of \$2,000 has been distributed amongst the corps. Every officer and corps knows the target for this year, and as we did so well last year, I am sure we can be relied on to keep our good name.

Now, my Western comrades and soldiers, I trust you are well in harness, and that the harness will stand a strong pull. The eyes of the Dominion are on us, and we must equip ourselves as men, and go forward in the name of God. Let our motto be VICTORY, or let us die to obtain it. If we cannot do it without, like the drummer boy who, when asked to play a retreat, said he "did not know one," let us know no retreat.

The following are the targets for each corps. Let us all, each and every corps, go for a bull's eye. The Queen's prize has just been taken by a Canadian, who shot better than any one-sixth of the whole world. Let us win the King's prize and approval by getting our targets, and so keep up our good record.

WINNIPEG target, \$100. Now, Ensign Goodwin, with your brave creps of blood and fire soldiers, you will have to fight, but you are the right stuff, and as over \$300 was raised last year, you will get there, no doubt.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE. Your target is \$100. You raised \$100 last year, and now, Captain Green, this is your task. Your soldiers, brave and unbrave as they are, will get there.

SASKATCHEWAN. Your H. F. target is \$50. Now, Lieut. Smith, business first and joy comes after the victory.

All officers give your soldiers and friends at your corps a good name. You won't lose it, will you? CALGARY amount is \$125. Captain Thomas and Lieutenant Scott, here is a task for the Range City soldiers and friends. You are equal to it, I am sure.

Bull's-Eye Marks.

EDMONTON. Your bull's-eye is \$125. You did well last year, comrades, and now, Captain Davidson, since the Commandant and Survey Party have favored you with a visit, and you gave them such a grand reception, you will hit the target, sure.

PRINCE ALBERT. Captain Goodwin and your brave Lieutenant and corps will be able to give your \$100 target a ring.

MOOSEJAW. Your H. F. T. is \$55. Now, Captain Charlton, you with your Lieutenant and corps, will be able to hit this, with the valuable assistance of your soldiers and the railroad friends and farmers.

FOUR WILLIAM. I hear business is good at your end of the world, Captain McKay, and with your brave little corps you will manage to shoot the \$50 target.

FOUR ALTHUR. This corps has improved greatly since last year. Captain and Mrs. Elliot have had quite a number enrolled, and what with soldiers of the right stamp, and friends who are very kind, you will be able to hit your mark, which is \$85.

BRANDON. Your H. F. T. is \$50. You did well last year, and you will exceed our expectations this time, I am sure. Now, Captain Westcott, now is your chance. You have the best corps, and some fine local officers and soldiers.

MOULDEN. Captain Orr and his Lieutenant will hit his target. He has a fine firing district, and a good little town. \$50 will soon be got.

MOOSEJAW. You will get the victory, with Capt. Cromarty and Cadet Clarke at the head of affairs. Your target is only \$50.

BRANDON. Your target is \$60. With your new officers at the head of things, and the soldiers well to the front, you will get it, especially with the prospect of a good harvest.

NEPESAWA. This corps has done

well lately, with the energetic leader, Captain Hewitt, leading on, and now that Cadet Swain has been appointed to assist, and such a lot of out-and-out warriors at your back, you will easily get the \$75, which is your target.

That Plucky Corps.

CARBERRY. The H. F. T. for this plucky little corps is \$40. Now, I believe they will get it, and then Captain Wilkins, he is full of determination, and he knows how to fight a few obstacles. His Lieutenant will not be behind.

RAPID CITY. A brave little band did fine last year, and they can, and will, I believe, get their \$50 target. Now, Lieutenants Mercer and Askin, I know you will fight it out.

The new corps I am sure, although this is their first shot at the Harvest Festival target, both officers and soldiers will keep their powder dry and shoot straight, and hit sure. The following are the targets: Rat Portage, \$80; Regina, \$80; Virden, \$50; Kenora, \$10. And Grand Forks, where we have such a crowd of Dakota warriors, I am sure they will fire high and shoot their target of \$200 right in the bull's eye.

Now, let us unitedly go to work. Victory must be won. To arms, ye brave! Let us all hang together; trust in God, and leave not a stone unturned.

Headquarters' Crumbs

GROUND FINE.

TELEGRAM from Commandant, sent from Red Deer, N.W.T.: "I COME TORONTO TO MORROW NIGHT. OTHERS GO COLUMBIA." Welcome home, sir.

MRS. BOOTH led beautiful meeting with women officers. Report next week. She is extremely busy behind the scenes with correspondence, etc.

ENSIGN LOWRY, after few weeks' rest, to take charge of Temple corps.

PRACTICAL MARKET GARDENER offered his services for Social Farm free. Wants us to come out and help pick his fruit. Oh!

MAJOR STREETON arrived from England; fiery and happy as usual.

WILSON PAIK, N.Y., bombarded by Ensign Ayre and party.

SEPTEMBER MEETINGS in Toronto! Great excursion planned, especially for soldiers to Mussey Music Hall Festival.

Western Province.

WINNIPEG. — Holiness a heart-searching time. Eight persons for more definite experience. Sunday night a hundred on the march. Ensign firewheeled. Adjutant Hawlings and Ensign Clarke, etc., present-five at the merry-seek. — Captain Westcott for Ensign Hughes.

MOOSEJAW. — Two more souls Sunday morning. The Commandant and a few Staff Officers here. While the trials stepped for two hours they gave us a short meeting, which we enjoyed very much. The people gave us a collection of \$9.55. — Capt. Charlton.

SASKATCHEWAN. — Capt. Butler for three days' campaign. One night paraded, making three for the week. — Lieut. Smith.

KIEWATIN. — Four souls Sunday, three Tuesday. Adjutant and Mrs. Rawling made things very interesting. — Lieut. Campbell.

GRAND FORKS. Mrs. Donnell spent Saturday and Sunday with us. All gladly welcomed her to the United States. Four for the blessing. One backslider, one prodigal returned gave a bottle of whiskey to the Captain. It was quickly smashed. — Capt. Kemp, Lieuts. Gibbs and Anderson.

RAPID CITY. — On the race-day the Salvationists proposed they should not be left behind. Met in the afternoon for ammunition. Did some shooting in the open-air. Whilst the crowd were enjoying worldly amusement we sang, "I'm satisfied with Jesus here." After bombardment round the hotels, etc., we marched back for soldiers' meeting. A poor drunk came to the penitentiary, and gave up his tobacco and pipe. — Jim.

INTERNATIONAL VISITORS

JUBILEE HALL,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15th,

INCLUDING

COLONEL STITT, Governor of the English Farm Colony; BRIGADIER CLIBBORN, late of South America, and MR. LAWFORDE, of England.

THE COMMANDANT

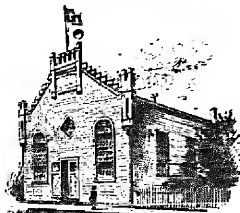
WILL COMMAND.

ASSISTED BY THE HEADQUARTERS' AND PROVINCIAL STAFF.

AN OLD TALE

Re-Told.

BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY. (With apologies.)



This is the barracks that — built.



This is the Harvest Festival produce That lay in the barracks that — built.



This is the farmer, hale and bright, Who early morn and late at night Grew the Harvest Festival produce.



This is the people of whom 'tis said They were so warmly clad and fed By the money obtained by that eagle eye

Who begged the fruit, and wheat, and corn That was grown by the farmer — hale and bright, Who early morn and late at night Grew the Harvest Festival produce.



This is the salesman, with eagle eye, Who induced the Army friends to buy The Harvest Festival produce Gathered in by the Captain all shaven and shorn, Who begged the fruit, and wheat, and corn, That was grown by the farmer hale and bright, Who early morn and late at night Grew the Harvest Festival produce.



These are the people of whom 'tis said They were so warmly clad and fed By the money obtained by that eagle eye From the Harvest Festival produce Gathered in by the Captain all shaven and shorn, Who begged the fruit, and wheat, and corn, That was grown by the farmer hale and bright, Who early morn and late at night Grew the Harvest Festival produce.

LATEST PROMOTIONS. Ensigns Taylor and Woolman.

EVERYBODY IN LOVE with Social Back Idea. Just watch for the beautiful H. F. appeals!

TWO NEW DISTRICTS! Lippincott, Richmond Street, Ligar, Doverscourt, Brampton, Aurora, and Newmarket, with H. Q. at Lippincott; and Temple, Yorkville, Elvendale, Markham, Steffert, and Uxbridge, with H. Q. at Temple.



TEST!

Staff Council, 1895.

conducted three days'... Clapton, London. Brit-
past year's warfare. In-
gences and departures nu-
w village war crusade.
for the Junior movement.
Manifestations of Divine
the whole practical, intel-
s, united.

one to Japan.

and Mrs. Wright and pio-
cession of Japan started
national Headquarters.

Flag Unfurled by
the General

— IN —
BROOKER'S CITY TEMPLE.

conducted huge missionary
Dr. Joseph Parker's City
livered notable address to
gregation of determined
unfurled Japan's flag, de-
in work of the Salvation
all and all its work is
healthy Messrs. Cory and
ully.

Secretary's Notes.

WHILE has been very un-
been compelled to take
We pray that he may
very much improved.

KAT THE SHELTER at
are pleased to note, is
rader. Staff-Capt. Mel-
making desperate efforts
to go, and has succeeded
quite a lot of help, but
ed.

AL PROBLEMS of the
as taken in hand. It is
ny not be easily solved.
ing a desperate effort to
he work places and in-
go along.

FIN OF THE COMMAND-
), is welcomed by an all-
important matters are
return. How many events
a short time! Minnesota
enterprises that will be
of the Northwest visit.

NG, of the Industrial Col-
long way, has received
ders. As to his new ap-
pone wait a little longer.

EDAY, Toronto, don't
cursion and special in-
tion. Major Howell has
special arrangements,
cheap rates, especially so
all was telling us that
good times, it being then
3.

KEY ORDERS

eritorial Headquarters
ade payable to Herbert
id not to departmental

THE WAR CRY.

7



O.S.C. Pioneer Party

AT WINNIPEG.

PROMOTIONS—

Captain McEary, Sherbrooke, to be ENSIGN.
Captain Taylor, Downsview, to be ENSIGN.
Captain Wollan, Yorkville, to be ENSIGN.
Cadet Captain and Mrs. Stanforth, Fort Perry, to
be Captain.
Cadet and Mrs. Leroy, Niagara Falls, to be Cadet-
Captain.
Lieutenant J. Hecroft, Dundas, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Hildesheim, Niagara, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Turpin, Central Ontario Provincial
Headquarters, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Brerley, Butte City, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Wilson, Pigeon, to be Captain.
Lieutenant McKing, Digby, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Harris, Montreal 1, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Dalgle, Deseronto, to be Captain.
Cadet Weller, Gravesend, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet McNamara, Montreal 11, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet Ross, Prescott, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet Ward, Athens, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet Lefroy, Niagara, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet Wilson, Sherbrooke, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet Dickson, Peterboro, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet Kirkwood, Cornwall, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet H. Williams, Port Hope, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet Cherry, Winnipeg Social, to be Lieutenant.
Cadet Kirkwood, Winnipeg Social, to be Lieuten-
ant.

APPOINTMENTS—

ADJUTANT TURNER, chief assistant Central
Ontario Province, to be chief assistant West
Ontario Province.
ADJUTANT MILLER, London Social, to be D.
O. Ontario.
ADJUTANT TAYLOR, D.O., Seaford District,
to be District Officer, Chatham (Ont.) District.
ENSIGN A. H. Temple, Corps, to be chief assist-
ant Central Ontario Province.
ENSIGN MOORE, D.O., Chatham (Ont.) District,
to be D.O., Orpington District.
ENSIGN HUNTER, D.O., Guelph District, to be
D.O., Petrolia District.
ENSIGN O'LEARY, D.O., Braden District, to
be D.O., Scotland District.
ENSIGN MILLER, D.O., Petrolia District, to be
D.O., Ontario District.
ENSIGN STILES, D.O., St. Catharines District,
to be D.O., Windsor (Ont.) District.
ENSIGN EDWARDS, Special Work, to be D.
O., St. Catharines District, Ontario.
ENSIGN McDONALD, D.O., Montreal District,
to be D.O., British Columbia District.
ENSIGN GOODWIN, D.O., Brantford District,
Windsor.
ENSIGN GALT, D.O., Windsor (Ont.) District, to
be D.O., West Erie District, North West
Province.
ENSIGN HUNTER, D.O., Windsor District, to
be D.O., Pargo District, North Dakota.
ENSIGN HALL, D.O., Brantford District, to be
D.O., Lindsay District.
ENSIGN McLELLAN, D.O., Sherbrooke District, to
be D.O., Brockville District.
ENSIGN McLELLAN, Special Work, to be D.O.,
Montreal District.
ENSIGN TAYLOR, Downsview, to be D.O.,
Downsview District.
Captain J. Hecroft to take charge of Newmarket
Corps.
Captain Hecroft to assist Ensign Wally at
Lindsay.
Captain Brerley to supply at Butte City, Pacific
Province.
Captain Wilson to supply at Spring Hill Corps.
Captain McKing to take charge of the Kenville
Corps.
Captain Harris to take charge of the Hamilton
Corps.
Captain Dalgle to take charge of the Athens
Corps.
Captain Stanforth to take charge of the Hunts-
ville Corps.
Cadet Captain Leroy to take charge of the Oakville
Corps.
Lieutenant Weller to the North Bay Corps.
Lieutenant McNamara to the Bloomfield Corps.
Lieutenant Ross to the Fort Hope Corps.
Lieutenant Ward to the Napawa Corps.
Lieutenant Lefroy to the Oshesippi Corps.
Lieutenant Wilson to the Montreal 11 Corps.
Lieutenant Dickson to the Colwyn Corps.
Lieutenant Kirkwood to the Cornwall Corps.
Lieutenant H. Williams to the Brighton Corps.
Resident U. Booth,
Commissioner.

WANTED

for our War Cry files, the following
numbers: Work ending August 19, '03,
and work ending October 20, '04. We
shall feel much obliged if any of our
readers could let us have any copies
of the above issues. Address Major
Complin, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

The number of Roman Catholics and
Jews in the world is 280,000,000; of
Protestants, 135,000,000; of Muham-
medans, 178,000,000; of Jews, 8,000-
000; of heathen, 874,000,000. Are
not these facts "call" enough?

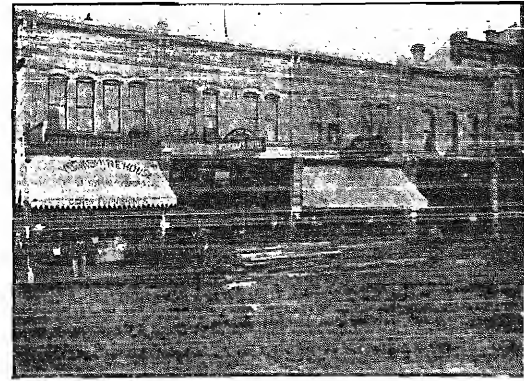
The Commandant introduces his Staff in a
Rousing Meeting.

GOOD WISHES ALL ROUND.

THE WESTERN PROVINCIAL SECRETARY
DONO NEPEAWA AND PEMBINA
CAMPS — THE JOURNEYS OF
HIS STAFF AND THE ENROLLMENT
OF SOLDIERS IN THE POSTAGE.

NEPEAWA CAMP MEETINGS.—
These commenced Saturday, July 13,
and I cannot say when they will fin-
ish. I was there and took the meet-
ings for the first two days, and was
assisted by Captains Wilkins and
Hewitt, and Cadet Ankin. Ensign
Goodwin took charge for two days
after I left and then the officer in
charge of the corps took command.
Several soldiers from Carberry, Bran-
don, and other places, were there, and
the local corps turned up grand.
There was quite a number camped
on the ground, who kept things lively
between meetings, and in the meet-
ings, too. All the meetings were held
under a nice bluff of trees. Our con-
gregation came in all kinds of rigs,
wagons, buggies, road carts, sulkeys,
and some came on horseback; in fact,
some of our Carberry comrades left
home on Sunday morning at three,
drove nearly thirty miles, and were
in time for a red hot knee drill. In
the afternoon we had a great crowd,
about thirty rigs outside, and at
night we had the great joy of seeing
one cry for salvation. One young
man, who is a backslider, was born
harded for about one hour, and al-
though deeply wounded and crying
with grief, would not yield, but went
nearly in his sins.
I left for the city Monday, but
Ensign Goodwin, the district officer,
took charge and had a good time, I
hear.

WHILE I WAS at Nepeawa Camp,
Adjutant and Mrs. Rawlings were
having big times at Rat Portage,
where, in spite of very wet weather,
God abundantly blessed them. The
Adjutant enrolled a number of re-
cruits, being the first enrolment at
this corps, and I am believing for an-
other shortly.

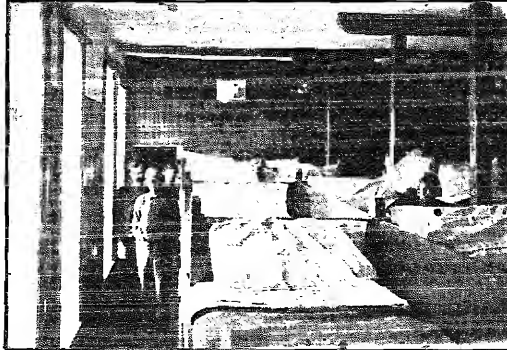


THE WINNIPEG SHELTER.

On the Tuesday night the Adjutant
visited Keowatin and had a big time,
a fine banquet, and a good crowd.
Several souls have been saved at this
corps lately, and things are very
promising.

THE COMMANDANT AND STAFF
arrived in Winnipeg on Thursday, and
reported that they had been greeted
and welcomed by the officers and sol-
diers en route.
At Winnipeg the brow band and a

host of soldiers gave the Command-
ant and party a most loyal reception.
After the Commandant had spoken,
and thanked us for the welcome, and
gave us some few practical hints, we
all fell in and marched to the Provin-
cial Headquarters, where the party
was welcomed by all hands and par-
took of a good supper. The Com-
mandant and staff were then shown
round the new Shelter, which he pro-
nounced the best in the Dominion for
its size. He was very pleased with
the whole arrangement. The wood
trade is developing, and promises to
become a very live concern.



THE DORMATORY, Winnipeg Workman's Hotel.

THE NIGHT was very wet, in fact
it had been raining all day, and this
made it bad for a large crowd to
get to the social meeting in the bur-
racks, but we had a splendid turn-
out, and great interest was manifest-
ed. The Commandant was in good
form and talked well, and carried the
crowd with him as he described the
O.S.C. Colony. He said there had
been some misunderstanding about
the kind of people the General pro-
posed to send to the O.S.C., and he
said everyone that would be sent
would be good, tried, and tested

he was cheered. He spoke well of
Jesus and His power to save.

BRIGADIER CLIBBORN then told
us about his travels in different coun-
tries and among different nations.
The Brigadier told us he was on the
verge of infidelity when God saved
his soul, and ever since he has been
thirsting for souls. The Commandant
made several more remarks and
closed the meeting, which was late.

THE NEXT MORNING, Friday, a
part of the survey, headed by our
Canadian leader, went to keep an en-
gagement with the Land Commission-
er, after which the whole party took
the Great Northern train for Gretna,
the Memmoite settlement. Bro. Chris-
tie of Emerson, kindly promised to
act as guide, which he did very suc-
cessfully. After the party had prop-
erly inspected the crops, land, vil-
lages, and people, they returned the

following morning and left for Cal-
gary en route for Edmonton district.

SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MON-
DAY, July 20, 21, and 22, were the
dates fixed for the Pembina camp
meetings. As I could not go till the
second, Adjutant Rawlings took
charge, assisted by Capt. Jarvis,
Bailey, Spencer, Orr, and Kemp.
Through wet weather, a hall had
to be rented, which was soon filled,
and a grand salvation time experi-
enced, so they told me.

However, knee-drill was held at the
camp, and so were all Sunday's bat-
tles. One soul sought the blessing in
the holiness meeting. I arrived in the
afternoon; had a lively time, and at
night we went in for hard hitting.
We had a very mixed congregation.
This was accounted for by Pembina
being a border city. God blessed us,
and gave us one soul for salvation.
Monday was a high tide time, early
morning knee-drill was good. We had
five open-airs in the city, good
crowds, great interest, and convic-
tion. One large open-air collection.
The meetings were held in the hall
where God blessed us very much, and
one soul sought salvation in the after-
noon and one at night. Glory!

I STAYED with a leading mer-
chant, who was most kind, and who
brought his minister to see me. He
was very friendly, and gave us his
blessing and invitation to come again.

I am writing this from Morden,
where I am putting in three days for
God and souls. Mrs. Bennett has just
gone to Regina, where she is conduct-
ing special meetings during the fair
for ten days. She is to be assisted
by Ensign Goodwin, Capt. Isaacson,
Hayes, Charlton, and Lieut. Gar-
dener and Mitchell. There is to be
an enrolment, and a number of special
attractions, the most important of
which is to be a crowd of souls saved.

I VISITED MORDEN, Man., last Fri-
day, Saturday, and Sunday. I was
met at Rosebank station by Captain
Orr, with his war horse and road
cart. The rain was falling fast, but
we were prepared for it, so for twelve
miles through the mud we jogged
along at a good pace until we arrived
at the pretty little town of Morden.

THREE NEW CANADIANS.



F. BABBINGTON, Capt. L. WALTON, Capt. M. E. STARNBURG, Capt.

WE WERE SOON to be seen having an open-air where the most people could be found. A nice crowd came round, amongst them were two or three squares, who were smoking short pipes. Saturday the officers and I were very busy at night, both in doors and out.

SUNDAY seven turned up for kneedrill. The Captain was not there; he was at a school-house holding forth the word of life, supported by the Sergt. Major, who is an out-and-out Salvationist. They report good time. In the afternoon I enrolled eight recruits? Is not this grand for a small corps like this?

SUNDAY NIGHT the meeting was a large one; the hall was crowded and several were standing, and although there was a lot of conviction only one was bold enough to come out, but I heard of more who ought to have done so.

MONDAY MORNING the Captain was up at three o'clock feeding the war steed. I was up at four and we had breakfast at Sister Duncan's, who kindly prepared the same for us at such an early hour. In a few minutes we were on a twenty-five mile trip to the station, and I got home about noon and plunged into a lot of business.

I AM HAPPY to report very good times in the Province all round. Souls are getting saved, and I have great hopes for Harvest Festival.

I HAVE JUST HEARD that the Commandant and party's reception to Edmonton was an immense success. The whole town seemed to turn out, and the town band came out and gave them a welcome. More news of this to follow.

YOU WILL BE PLEASED to learn that some twenty souls have found salvation at the Winnipeg Shelter since opening. H. B.



BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

The C. S. had the pleasure of extending an official welcome to the newly-arrived contingent of English field officers. As will be seen from their careers below, they have all had long experience in the command of corps. Judging by their wide-awake appearance, they are anticipated to get a move on in the Northwest, for whence they left on Friday morning. The world would be several years closer to the millennium could they be multiplied a thousand fold within the next few months.

The officers referred to are Captain Woodruff, who was last stationed at Ashburton. During her career she has had no less than eighteen appointments. Captain Louis Walton was last stationed at South Queensland, Edinburgh Division. She has been stationed at also corps. Captain F. Babbington has had ten stations, the last of which was Dunoon, N.B., Scotland. Captain Mary Starnburg was last stationed at Penarth, Wales, and has done service in no less than nineteen corps.

Do you read the "Officer"? I never do so without feeling a better soldier. It is published specially for officers and is ably edited by Commissioner Booth-Tucker, the Foreign Secretary, who appears to have imparted to it the influence of his own personality. Its pages breathe zeal and devotion and are filled with world-wide news which officers ought to know. Moreover, useful hints for the progress of the war are to be found in every copy. No up-to-date-soldierly officers should neglect to read it. The subscription price is eighty cents per year, but in order to get it into the hands of even the poorest officer, twenty-five cents will secure it for

three months. Send your order to the Trade Secretary.

Adjutant Miller, who for some time commanded the London Shelter, has been appointed to take charge of the St. Catharines corps and district. Ensign Fox, of the Workmen's Hotel, Toronto, has succeeded him. Adjutant Turber, who has been chief armour bearer of the Central Ontario Province, has been appointed to fill the same position in West Ontario. Ensign Ayre, of the Temple, has stepped into his shoes in Toronto. Captain Annie Taylor, an officer of seven years' standing, has been pro-

moted by the Commandant to the rank of Ensign and given charge of the Bowmanville corps and district. Salutation, Ensign Taylor.

The proofs of the Junior Soldiers' Manual of Company Lessons will be finally passed by the Commandant on his return from the West. This will doubtless prove a great blessing to the children's work.

War Cry readers will be sorry to learn that Adjutant Cowan, lately in charge of the Hullifax Rescue Home, is again very sick.

In Seattle I had to wait an afternoon, as the boats do not make immediate connections with the trains. Strolling down street for "something to turn up," I came across a big shed where gable was painted with Army colors and symbols, and whose inscription revealed to me the S. A. wood-yard, and in the building alongside of it the S. A. Food and Shelter. Captain and Mrs. Mashburn made me feel right at home, and afterwards the Captain went with me to the Divisional Headquarters, where I found Mrs. Major Morton without her husband, the Major having just left for an extensive trip through his Division. A cup of tea befriended us more, and I feel sure Major Morton and his dear wife, and "us," will be good neighbors.

The steamer "Schone" left Seattle at 10 p.m., but before leaving I fell asleep, only to wake in time to be ready to leave the steamer, which landed at 6 next morning at Victoria. The town was asleep yet, and so were the officers, who did not expect me until the afternoon. However, with some enquiry I found the S. A. Shelter without difficulty, and walked in to the Reading Room, where I

Devoured the New "War Cry" just arrived. Then I set out for a tour, exploring the premises and landed finally at the door of the officers' quarters, where I brought my knuckles into forcible and repeated contact with the door which separated me from them. And I did succeed in recalling their spirits from the paradise of dreams to earth's stern realities, with the result that one, whose name history shall not recollect, appeared in white and opened the door. Here my national tenderness of heart drew the curtain.

The Shelter looks as clean as a pin, and everything is in a tip-top shape. Of course during the summer time the attendance is small, but the shelter will doubtless be a great benefit to the poor and to the city in the coming fall and winter. Of course the people of Victoria know this, and appreciate it.

Chinatown? Yes, I have seen it. Saw one of the biggest Joss Houses, with its facade and curiously carved altar, with its gods of gold, and stone, and wood, and quaint figures and stone carvings, together with a great display of tincl and colored paper drapings and queer weapons. What a pity the S. A. has not been able to do anything among these Chinese. Why, the Army would be just the thing for them. They tell me there are over 4,000 of these Celestials here. Who will work among them for their salvation? Here is a beautiful opportunity to raise and train Chinese missionaries.

Adjutant Archibald had arranged for a Hindoo march, which was indeed an attraction. Salutes with "Welcome," a bright banner with welcome, the white dresses, turbans, chuddahs, and red guernseys, together with a mammoth Japanese umbrella carried by Ensign Edgewood, made things look gay. A good crowd came inside, and everything went with a swing. We had a truly international audience, composed of all kinds of whites, including

Swedes, Germans, Armenians, Danes.

etc., and a medley of Chinese, Japanese, colored friends, and I don't know who else. The best of all, two souls fell into the fountain and found Jesus. Glory to Him!

Indeed, we are sorry to learn that Mrs. Archibald's health is far from satisfactory, and no permanent sign of improvement is noticeable after a prolonged rest. Let us pray for her speedy restoration.

We took the train for Nanaimo, and met half way another long train bringing a great crowd to Victoria to celebrate with the Orangemen, so that we thought Nanaimo must have left en masse. Nanaimo band was on hand for the march in time, and red ashes lived up to the appearance. Although the crowds were not large, yet the Lord was with us and blessed us. I would have gladly stopped for the week-end, but found it impossible, as my time was not my own. Well, next time I stop longer. The corps history in the Cry lives a good, all-round description: if you should read it.

(To be continued.)

ENGLAND.

THE GENERAL farewelled from England for his tour to Africa and Asia on August 5th, in the Alexandra Palace.

We are happy to announce that COMMISSIONER RIHANI (Lucy Booth) presented the Army with a daughter. Congratulations to Colonel Booth-Hellberg in the thick of the fight in India.

COLONEL WRIGHT'S "good-bye" to his old comrade, COMMISSIONER POLLARD, showed the Jonathan and David split between them.

COMMISSIONER HOWARD put in a day at Portsmouth and recruited six prisoners.

COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER is doing his best to obtain officers for naval and military work at Malia, Hong Kong, etc.

STAFF-CAPT. MRS. ETHERINGTON has been appointed to assist Staff-Captain Margaret Allen on the "Belvedere."

MAJOR PEARCE sets sail for South America.

MRS. COLONEL NICOL, who has been seriously ill, is slowly recovering.

COMMISSIONER MCKIE, who has been very unwell, is improving, and goes on furlough.

BIGGAMIER POWELL farewells from Norway and proceeds to Japan as Chief Secretary.

SWEDEN.

BRIGADIER POLVSEN, late under Foreign Secretary at International Headquarters, has been appointed Assistant Chief Secretary.

COLONEL LAGERCRANTZ to be Social Secretary.

ITALY.

MAJOR MALAN reports that his mother has recovered from the recent attack made upon her by the roughs.

AUSTRALIA.

COMMISSIONER COOMBS, COLONEL and MRS. KILBET, COLONEL and MRS. DOWDLE, COLONEL and MRS. BAILEY, and the leaders of the war in the separate Colonies, are hotly engaged in the Australian campaign. Melbourne as the centre is the scene of great activity.

MAJOR SHACKSON can no longer boast of being the only woman Major in Australia. She has been married.

AFRICA.

COMMISSIONER REES is going in on a large scale for the extension of the work among the natives.

Central Ont.

OSHAWA.—Blessed with souls. Refreshing time here.—Capt. Josh Jones, TEMPLE, TORONTO, logs. First "as we were" seventy-five choruses without stopping. Let Burnside of Idaho capture stay. Five at the end of officer with a sorrowful—Ensign Ayre. OASHEVILLE.—In the front. Three souls started off a theology but we were not convinced. Drayman.

BRACKBRIDGE.—In the front. Major working like a true soldier, but good crowd. Capt. ed us up. Got half agents for the G. B. M. been four weeks, but I station a better man Brandy.

Women Warriors?

CAMERON.—Grand in church. Train to F.E. good open-air despite through road, barracks dear girl forward. Among the rocks, open hotel. Nice collection, large enough. NORLAND with lots of sinners. Strong river-drivers, get them to drive the woman Woodgate.

East Ontario

PT. ST. CHARLES.—Falls and out. Spite good attention. Ensign and Hay farewelled.—KINGSTON.—Short blessing to me. Lear Kingston comrades were grand old veterans of day grand. God was Farewell. Two souls.

MONTREAL.—We TIAN MISSION ME Capt. and Mrs. McMe charge, acting upon Crowds watched the for all the soldiers in their civilian clothing



others, who were at the mission kind. Her statement as we were stranger in a white-crowded with a beaver a giant umbrella, En

tant Archibald had arranged Hindoo march, which was in-
"one," a bright banner with
the white dresses, turbans,
the, and red guernseys, together
a mammoth Japanese umbrella
look gay. A good crowd came
and everything went with a
We had a truly international
ee, composed of all kinds of
including

os, Germans, Armenians,
Danes.

nd a medley of Chinese, Japan-
ered friends, and I don't know
ae. The best of all, two souls
o the fountain and found Jesus,
to Him!

nd, we are sorry to learn that
Archibald's health is far from
strong, and no permanent sign
movement is noticeable after a
ged rest. Let us pray for her
restoration.

ook the train for Nainaimo, and
all way another long train
ing a great crowd to Victoria
strute with the Orangemen, so
ve thought Nainaimo must have
maeas. Nainaimo hand was on
or the march in time, and red
livered up the appearance. Al-
i the crowd were not large,
Lord was with us and blessed
would have gladly stopped for
ek-aid, but found it impossible,
time was not my own. Well,
me I stop longer. The corps
/ in the Cry gives a good, old
description, and you should
t.

(To be continued.)

ENGLAND.

GENERAL farewelled from
d for his tour to Africa and
August 5th, in the Alexandra

re happy to announce that
SSIONER RUFANI (Lucy
presented the Army with a
er. Congratulations to Col-
outh-Hellberg in the thick of
it in India.

NEEL WHIGHTS "good-bye"
old comrades. COMMISSIONER
RD, shaved the Jonathan and
spirit between them.

MISSIONER HOWARD put in a
Portsmouth and recorded six
prisoners.

MISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER
g his best to obtain officers for
and military work at Mullai,
Kong, etc.

P-CAPT. MRS. ETHERING-
been appointed to assist
captain Margaret Allen on the
er."

DI PEARCE acts well for South
a.

COLONEL NICOL, who has
iriously ill, is slowly recover-

MISSIONER McKIE, who has
very unwell, is improving, and
i fullough.

ADRIEL POWELL farewells
orway and proceeds to Japan
of Secretary.

SWEDEN.

ADIER POLYSEN, late under
Secretary at International
raters, has been appointed As-
Chief Secretary.

NEL LAGERCRANTZ to be So-
cretary.

ITALY.

DR MALAN reports that his
back made upon her by the

AUSTRALIA.

MISSIONER COOMBS, COL-
and MRS. KILBEY, COLONEL
BE, DOWDLE, COLONEL and
ALEY, and the leaders of the
the separate Colonies, are not-
ged in the Australian cam-
Melbourne as the centre is the
i great activity.

IF SHACKSON can no longer
i being the only woman Major
ralla. She has been married.

AFRICA.

MISSIONER REPS is going in
re scale for the extension of
k among the natives.



PETROLIA STRING BAND, UNDER ENSIGN MILLER.

Central Ont. Province.

OSHAWA.—Blessed week-end. Two
souls. Refreshing times. Victory is
sure—Capt. Josh Jones.

TEMBLE, TORONTO.—Special meet-
ings. First "as we used to be," next
seventy-five choruses sung over twice
without stopping. Lemon pie social.
During of idols captured during our
trip. Five at the cross, and an ex-
officer with a sorrowful tale to tell.
—Ensign Ayre.

ORANGEVILLE.—Devil driven to
the front. Three souls. An ex-lawyer
started off a theological discussion,
but we were not confounded.—Capt.
Bryman.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Ice cream social
kindness. Major went to the meet-
ing like a true soldier. Rained hard,
but good crowd. Captain Ross cheer-
ed us up. Got half-a-dozen new
agents for the G. B. M. My stay has
been four weeks, but I go to my next
station a better man for it.—Capt.
Bradley.

?????

Women Warriors' Brass Band.

CAMERON.—Grand meeting in the
church. Truth to FENELON FALLS,
good speaker, despite the rain, people
thronged round, barracks packed, one
dare girl forward. At KINMOUNT,
among the rocks, open-air before the
hotel. See collection. Barracks not
large enough. NORLAND, small place,
with lots of sinners. COBOCONK, big,
strong river-drivers, wish we could
get time to drive the devil!—Banks-
woman Woodgate.

East Ontario Province.

PT. ST. CHARLES.—Good meetings,
inside and out. Splendid open-air,
good attention. Ensign McDonald
and Ray farewelled.—W. G. G. C.

KINMOUNT.—Short stay here, a
blessing to me. Learnt to love the
Kingston comrades very much. Some
grand old veterans of the cross. Sun-
day grand. God was in the knee-drill.
Farewell. Two souls.—Capt. Pri-
dmore.

MONTREAL.—We had a CHRIS-
TIAN MISSION MEETING. Staff-
Capt. and Mrs. McMillan were in
charge, acting special evangelists.
Crowds watched the march form up,
for all the soldiers were dressed in
their civilian clothing, except a few



others, who wore small bonnets of
the mission kind. Hundreds stared in
amazement as we were led on by the
evangelist in a ministerial dress suit,
crowned with a beaver hat, entwined
in a giant umbrella, singing old Metho-

ist times. Attendance and collection
doubled. Souls at the mercy seat.
Captains L. Walton, L. Woodruff,
P. Holbington, and M. Stanbury, arrived
on steamer "Mongolian" 27th inst.
They report good voyage and kind
treatment. Three blessed meetings on
board. Sunday they assisted in the
meetings all day. Times of power and
thirty. Night, grand rally, 65 on the
march, barracks well filled, orderly
crowd. Last quarter's cash balance
sheet was read. Our new Canadian
officers were well received. Ensign
McDonald, with Capt. Harris, from
the Temple, farewelled, also Ensign
Hay, of Lighthouse fame. Four peni-
tents forward.



BRO. HAY (ENSIGN), AS BELLMAN.
(By an amateur artist.)

LANARK.—Grove meeting at three
p.m. Pleasant crowd of nearly 200.
Much refreshed in spirit. Good col-
lection.—A.A.K.

REMPRE.—After a long and hard
pull two souls surrendered. Ensign
and Mrs. Wiseman, our D. O's, with
us. Big open-air; next night Hindoo
meeting. Capt. Bowring.

STANSTEAD JCT.—Good time round
the circle. At WAYS MILL we start-
ed out with the War Cry. They sold
beautifully. At KING'S CROFT the
people helped us to the tune of \$3.
At ANGER'S PLATS a bear dance
held the crowd, though the church
bell was rung long and loudly, so we
went out to the people. They sealed
the treaty of surrender by a good
collection. At Stanstead we had a
nice open-air meeting.—Capt. Mondie.

West Ontario Province.

GALT.—Another week of victory.
Sunday, old-time fire. Family march,
baby carriage to the front. Four
souls in the fountain.—Bro. Mitson.

SAINTA.—Sister Odellia farewells
for the field, and I for Pitherton.
Two souls with their sin.—Capt. Brant.

WOODSTOCK.—Friday a poor sin-
ner came to Jesus. Sunday our souls
were blessed while Ensign read.—
Serge. May Lang.

GALT.—One forward for a clean
heart. Night meeting proper. Four
precious souls. War Cry sold out.—
E. Wiseman.

WINDSOR.—Week of salvation
wonders. First Desperado Band. Title
well deserved. Ladies' brass band
long and eagerly looked for. Desper-
ados in the shade. The ladies have
taken the place—by music, if not by
storm. Meetings splendidly attended,
audience captivated. On Friday all
driven to a soldier's home in the
country. Barracks crowded Sunday
night. Captain Collier farewells.—
Missie Kennedy.

Desperado Brigade.

WOODSTOCK.—Ensign Wiggins,
with his head, grew up in battle ar-
ray on the market square. They
gave their experience, with invitation
to their tent. In the meeting two
young men indignantly declared they
had no right to ask them if they in-
tended to go to Heaven. They only
made it hotter for themselves—if it
rained before, it descended in torrents
then. Next night one of them asked
us to pray for him. Major and Mrs.
Morris with us at a heart-revealing
roll-call. Big fun-fight and finger-
Gypsy Jingle Band, in striking cos-
tume. Tent packed. Weather wet.—
P. P.

Newfoundland Province

CARBONAR.—Thrashing the devil
and delighting in it. Two at the
cross. Visited twenty-two families at
FRESHWATER. People very kind.—
Capt. Thompson.

TILT COVE.—On Saturday morning
clear and bright the yacht "Salva-
tionist" hove in sight. Our hearts
were filled with great delight. For
THE DATES OF OUR POSTER
proved all right. Major Sharpe and
Ensign Freeman were on board. Wel-
come tea a success. Meetings times
of great refreshing. Infant of Bro.
and Sister Norman was to be dedi-
cated, but it was buried instead. Im-
pressive service. Seven precious souls.



CONSON'S MILL, Little Current, Manitowlin Island

On Monday morn at break of day
our Major prayed and went away.
Short indeed has been their stay. God
sent them back another day.

CATALINA.—Visit from Major
Sharpe and crew of "Salvationist."
We have a religion that keeps us
fighting in hot and cold weather.
Cadet Norman farewelled to go on
the "Salvationist" to Labrador.
Souls saved here. A poor backslider
returned to his Father's house, mak-
ing five for the week. Looking for-
ward to the Commandant's visit.—
Cadet Barker, ex-cook "Salvationist."

GREENSPOND.—Visit from Major
Sharpe and crew of the "Salvati-
onist." Blessed time. Work done for
eternity.—Capt. Hensch.

CARBONAR.—A few months ago
an old man, the husband of one of
our soldiers, was converted and died
at once at the pentecost-firm. Since
then a small fishing smack was seen
coming in through the harbor. Every-
body on board of her was screaming
and crying so the whole town could
hear them. While coming round the
headland one of their crew, a jolly,
able young man, was knocked over
and drowned. Death is sure.—Capt.
Thompson.

SOUTHERN DISTRICT, NELD.—
After a profitable and pleasant nine
months' fight in Eastern District and
Bunnysta, I farewelled. I esteemed
it a privilege to share with my com-
rades any privations of the financial
depression. During the time nearly
500 souls professed conversion and a
number for training. About 100 en-
rolled sold. I travelled about 808
miles, with a list of that. Pleasant
trip to Grand Lake, Barracks nicely
filled. Warm-hearted reception. My
heart is set on victory. Oh, may the
refining fire fall! Captain Moniton,
an old comrade from the East, and
Lieut. Moniton, were here before me.
—Ensign Payne.

Pacific Province.

SPOKANE.—Said good-bye to
Captain Briery to New Westminster.
Arrived at 9 a.m., travel stained and
well-saved. The sight of red bands
and guernseys soon made us feel at
home. A council of war was held at
1:30. About twenty officers. Attend-
ed Captain Ramsdell and Lieutenant
Ziebarth's farewell. Captain Stephens
and Lieut. Lester welcomed. Meeting
led by Major Friedrich.—Cadet Mrs.
Stack.

GREAT FALLS. Grand farewell to
the officers, with the devil on trial.
He got no one to plead for him. After
meeting, ice cream and cake. Swear-
ing-in of three recruits. We all regret
to see Capt. and Mrs. Ellette go
away. God bless and speed them.
Most of the soldiers went to see them
off. Welcome to Capt. McIntosh and
Lieut. Ziebarth.—J. Finley Heacock.

VANCOUVER.—Captain Milner has
gone. Two soldiers enrolled, one soul,
good meetings. Tea and meeting with
everything to make Christians happy.
Time long to be remembered, sancti-
fying and soul-saving time. Three
sisters enrolled. Seven at the cross.
Wanted, more bonnets and more sis-
ters. The Captain has left out a stone
untarnished that she could think of that
some might be saved. Secretary has
gone away.—J. Bell.

BRIGADIER SCOTT.

The "War Cry"—Harvest Festival—Wedding—Commandant's Visit.

Coming! Coming!!
Who?
Why, don't you know?

No.
Well, then, try and keep your equilibrium, retain your patience, possess your soul, and I will tell you. But before so doing, let me ask you a question—

Are you saved? Saved!
Full of fire!
Red hot!!
Hot!!!

Oh! what a need of a live religion!
"A living dog is better than a dead lion."

WHO is afraid of a dead lion? No one, I suppose. But plenty are afraid of a little, insignificant fox terrier, whose bark is worse than its bite.

Oh, for more life and red-hot religion!

Well, now for the War Cry. As a corps, Fredericton is still the champion. I wonder what those Yarmouth folks think of this! Where is Ensign Desbriand and his brave band of working Christians? Now, Yarmouth, are you going to play second fiddle to Fredericton, eh?

But what shall I say of Halifax? Is not this the place that came to the front so magnificently in putting up such a beautiful structure, and now they let Fredericton run away with them in War Cry. I wonder if I can touch your dignity and help you to the front. Ensign Gage, my friend, where are thou? Who is coming in for second?

"There's another man."
Rehoboth him!

He lives in New Glasgow among the Scotch folks. No less a personage than Ensign Alward. I fancy there will be a tight pull yet for the championship of the East.

Here are three corps struggling for second place: Halifax I, New Glasgow, and Yarmouth, while Capt. Gamble and her braves lead the way. I've no idea the next week will tell a tale. Be on your guard, Fredericton!

Other corps, with a less circulation than the above, are coming up in good shape. Figures will be given in a later issue. Advances have been made at Halifax II, Spring Hill, and Woodstock. Other places are marching on. Look for the eastern competition list. Where will you appear?

HARVEST FESTIVAL. The dates for the East are Sept. 14, 15, 16, 17, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday. Please note, and make a memorandum accordingly, mental or otherwise.

THE EAST TO THE FRONT. Cheered by past victories, urged on by a loving God, encouraged by kindness and sympathy all round, what may we expect will be the result this year? What, indeed! Such devotion and toil as hitherto manifested will accomplish untold achievements, which will eclipse anything of the past.

PRAYER.—Pray for success. Pray God to help you, give you holy courage, keep you up, carry you on, and save souls. Pray for the Holy Ghost to go before you, to touch the hearts of the people, to help you to beg! beg! not to give in, but press your way on.

SECOND, PIERPARK.—Don't leave things until the last. Get ready now. Think of what you can do and what others can do. Bring everything in to requisition you possibly can, not only garden stuff, but everything possible. Commence at once. Speak in time. Arrange so that you may have a most successful Harvest Festival.

THIRD, PLOD.—Plod on. Nothing

will be gained by desires, tears, and longings. The thing is to go on. Go on it for all we are worth. Having prayed, prepared, now is the time to plod. It will take time to do things well and take in all the country, but with a systematic canvas we shall win.

TARGETS.—Yes, targets will be given each corps. These can be divided again among the corps. The sister's target. The brother's target. One for the bandman, the Juniors, friends, etc., etc. A distribution of responsibility will ensure greater success than otherwise and save labor.

THE JUNIORS.—More notes on H. F. next week. But let me say I'll back the children, where they have a good chance. Who will be the champion soldier or officer in collecting? Wait, my friend, wait. Time will bring to light all these things.

THE COMMANDANT.—Right you are, he is coming to see us. Right after H. F. our gallant leader will be with us. St. John will be the spot for council, blessing and joy. Be ready. Further particulars later on.

A WELCOME TO ALL.—To officers, soldiers, bandmen, sergeants, friends, a hearty welcome is extended. Turn up with your Harvest Festival and come, brim full of joy and success. A high old time is expected.

WEDDING.—Yes, sir, a wedding, sure enough. In fact, I hear there is another. As it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be—Amen! Who are the contracting parties? Wouldn't you like to know? Anyway, don't lose heart, and keep on the look-out. The War Cry will reveal things from time to time.

God bless you all. May you live long, fight for God, and die happy. Hallelujah!

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S NOTES

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

MAJOR HOWELL.

The Women Warriors' Band at Lip-placott were looking well and cheerful. They make a very interesting meeting. Four souls. Major Collier assisted us in the afternoon and night meeting.

Gone at last, Adjutant Turner, who has fought so faithfully in the C.O.P. for fourteen months. He has taken flight to West Ontario. We shall miss the Adjutant and his cheerful little wife. Success to you, comrades, in your new appointment.

Ensign Ayre has been appointed to succeed Adjutant Turner as Chief Assistant. The Ensign, I have reason to believe, will be a great blessing to us. Welcome, Ensign and Mrs. Ayre.

Capt. Crawford takes charge of the Post Brigade in place of Ensign McAmmond. We shall see what kind of stuff he is made of.

Hamilton camp meetings are all the go. The Commandant is to be there with Headquarters and Provincial Staffs. Ensign McLean is making arrangements for a big thing. We shall finish the meetings with an excursion from Toronto on Clive holiday. Tickets 70c. Now, Torontonians, come along.

The dates for Corbett's Point camp meetings are August 16th to 25th.

The Women Warriors' Band are now on their northern trip, going up as far as Saultury.

Welcome, Ensign Lowry and Mrs. Ensign Burdette.

The officers all round seem in good

spirits. The outcome of H. F. should be bright.

Oh, what shall the harvest be? \$1500, I hope. What do you say, officers, soldiers, and friends of C.O.P.?

Kindly note, no officer or corps will be exempt from taking part in Harvest Festival effort this year in C.O.P.

We will give the targets next week. Now, warriors, raise up and come out on top.

Read the Commandant's instructions re H. F. carefully, and get ready.

West Ontario WAR DESPATCH.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS.

"WE have conquered in times that are past, gathered fruits, roots, and grain from the field. We'll do better this year than the last. To our efforts H. F. target must yield. \$1500 is the figure for W. O. P."

TAKE note, comrades P. S. A., east, west, north and centre, we are in to win, to take the front rank. Courage, ye braves.

WE have mixed the medicine with four ingredients: Ambition, organization, enthusiasm, and competition. It is drunk: "Our blood is Hup."

"COUNT your men," said one general to a subordinate officer, as he lingered upon the eve of war. "They are numbered, and ready for the fray," was the prompt reply.

ARE YOU ready, my comrades, with plume carefully laid; with soldiers enlisted, organized, and on the alert for action; with determination to conquer written on every arrangement, muscle, and muscle? "Then forward!"

ONE enthusiastic P. O. gleefully informed me, long ere the days of July had passed him by, that his keen eye had scanned the sky, and his wise brain had made the claim, to farm, and farm, and farm, who lodged their aid, and to him said, "We'll help the H. F. well this year." That P. O. will get his target.

"New Brooms Sweep Clean."

"A CHANGE is as good as a rest." Every district has got a new P. O. say, Palmerston. Well, what are they going to do? Try hard to defeat their old district, why of course.

ADJT. TURNER (whom we heartily welcome to the Province) has taken hold of the London District, which is now for \$300. I shall not be surprised at anything. Adjutant Turner is an old, tried, practical warrior.

BUT Brantford, city of 17,000, and Paris town have both been added on to Guelph, which caused me to put in "H." and further wonder whether the brave little David (Moore), with his sling of past experience and stone of present determination, wouldn't pass by his target of \$260.

DOUBT of this I am certain, that Ensign Hunter will mount his steed at Petrolia, and with a steady grasp, and firm footing, will gallop past the \$210 goal, and if he doesn't outdo the Royal City folks he'll be on top of their heels. You accept my advice, my dear Ensign Moore, and remember that Hunter is a "wise man from the East"—a veteran.

Sword of the Lord and Gideon.

THAT man of war called Gideon, at Simcoe, will not allow even a famous conqueror from the east to outdo him. The Simcoe target is only \$15 behind the Petrolia. Simcoe corps alone did \$22.16 last year.

BUT Newfoundlanders are terrors when they get going, and the D. O. of Palmerston is always known as "Do-Well," and will not stick at \$125—not he. Last year the Palmerston corps itself did \$5.50 over its target. I heard a story about a lamb, etc., etc., and you'll see how well and brave and loyal crew swing by even—SOUTH, did you say? Well, you hit it! Stratford is a new district centre, and Ensign Ogilvie has got the run of the gauntlet in the Classic City district. I apologize, Ensign, for only putting the target at \$170. I did not mean to reflect upon you or your brave heroes, but rather to give you a glorious chance to outdo your

target. You see the point. I wouldn't wonder if a holy war breaks out between you and the old Seaford district commander, who is down for \$150 at this time.

WELCOME. Ensign Mytes, thrice welcome. \$160 isn't much for you, is it? Ensign Gage said he would go for \$150. A ten is nothing to you. You are at the far end of Ontario.

HARVEST FESTIVAL

Notes and Comments for Field Officers.

BY THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

Note.—Cut this column out and pin it to the wall of your quarters for future reference.

THE MONEY from H. F. scheme must be sent direct to the Toronto Temple. Make the money order in the Commandant's name: H. F. Booth. Officers in Montana and Washington will send direct to Major Friedrich, Spokane. Carefully fill out the financial forms sent you.

THE SOCIAL SACK Scheme will be worked only in Ontario and Quebec. Use great discretion in putting these sacks into the hands of the right people.

SPECIAL NOTE: All Social Sacks gathered west of London will be sent into London Provincial H. Q. Those gathered west of Toronto and east of London will be sent to Toronto direct. The west of Kingston and east of Toronto will be sent direct to Toronto, and those west of Montreal and east of Kingston will be sent to Kingston Provincial H. Q.

THE CARDS should be given out to good, suitable people, and these beautiful posters should have a good show. Why not get some friendly storekeeper to hang one up in his window?

EASTERN OFFICERS will not forget that Brigadier Scott has decided to postpone the H. F. dates in the Eastern Province for two weeks. The correct dates for the East are Sept. 14, 15, 16, 17.

THE COMMANDANT'S LETTER is a most exhaustive one, and its wise hints and suggestions should be carried out.

CONDUCT THE SALE of goods in a wise manner. Secure the services of a good auctioneer or soldier who knows just how to knock down the hammer. Then friends will often buy in a stock of things for the field officers' use.

THE NEWSPAPER NOTICES should be taken to the local editors just at the right time. Take a little trouble to explain the matter to them.

FIX YOUR STALL up very neatly and tastefully. Secure a good, pushing person to manage the same. Fill it with useful articles of food and clothing. Push the fact that all the money goes to help save the world.

DECORATE YOUR BARRACKS in good style. This is very urgent and will do more towards your success than anything.

LET ALL THINGS be done decently and in order. With proper organization and deep practical interest put into the whole concern, it must be a triumphant success.

OF COURSE every local officer, sergeant, soldier, recruit, convert, and friend will vie with one another in holding up the honors of the brave officers, for, after all, the soldiers win the battle.

WESTERVILLE.—Three sinners in the fountain. Will from Major Sharpe and the zealous crew of the "Saviour's Knight." Devil defeated and three more sinners converted. — Cadet Howell.

WINNIPEG.—Last Sunday Ensign Hughes farewelled for fields unknown. Fine meetings were held. From Acadia, Adjt. Rawling, Ensign Alderhead, and others of this corps, Ensign Clarke, Capt. Westcott, Capt. Spencer, Lieut. Hume, Knudsen, Chealey and Cadet Grimmer. Ensign Hughes then delivered his farewell words, prepared to go and obey the will of his Lord. Prayer meeting, led by Ensign Alderhead, who took hold, assisted by the officers and comrades. Five in the fountain.—J. H. Collinson.

Scotch

CHAPT.

"And he went and ploughed his fields to feed

S O I RETURN
I had up a bit
money I had bring
to. I put on my
looked a regular
out to hunt for w
of course I g
took no notice of
I also want to
at church, and th
and invited me t
quite took to him
I wanted ab
made me think o
PAST—my life of
boo-hood in the
man came and pu
my back, and up
ward. I told him
was right, but sal
me. Now I felt I
—A BLASPHEMY
would not being sh
going forward an
said. But I left the
ly as I felt the pl
... ..

I had spent all my
GAIN TO BE IN W
famine in that lan
of dollars.

I happened to see
he could tell me v
"Why, you don't
You're going about
as if you had a bl
your back; you'll
that rig."

So I put on my
sure enough, I had
before a man offer
dollars a month to
a misunderstanding
ever, and by now
down to hard pan
place in my pocket
place.

I went and sto
and wondered wh
be as well to ret
jump over. But

I Daren't Take

I knew if I did I
It was where I w
I travelled on
the south of Ca
watch to a man
I got a job cou
store.

I attended some
became worse and
ever. I was asked
hand if I would
MY SINS FORGIVE
Hold up my han
done any mortal t
have known my e
Like to know m

"I will arise and
will say unto him, I
against heaven and

I would go away
and the day of
the grace, but the
for me—the heave
couldn't snatch
of repentance.

"Then, NO H
HAWK! ALREADY
had to be held
—I said."

Scotch Bob, A Modern - Prodigal.

A SERIAL STORY

CHAPTER VI.

"And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country, and he sent him into his fields to feed swine."

SO I RETURNED TO CALGARY, fixed up a bit, and spent the money I had living at the crack hotel. I put on my best clothes till I looked a regular dude, and started out to hunt for work.

Of course I got no work, people took no notice of me, didn't believe I wanted it. I went to the Methodist church, and the minister met me and invited me to his house, so I quite took to him.

I also went to some services held by a revivalist. He talked till it made me think of my WRETCHED PAST—my life of failure, till I fairly broke down in the meeting. This good man came and put his arms round my neck, and urged me to go forward. I told him I knew all he said was right, but salvation was not for me. Now I felt I was AN OUTCAST—a BLASPHEMING PROFLIGATE! I could not bring shame on religion by going forward and failing again, I said. But I was convicted thoroughly as I left the place.

I had spent all my money, and BEGAN TO BE IN WANT. There was a famine in that land for me—a famine of dollars.

I happened to ask a stableman if he could tell me where to get a job. "Why, you don't want one, do you? You're going about the town dressed as if you had a big bank account at your back; you'll never get work in that rig."

So I put on my old clothes, and, sure enough, I hadn't been out long before a man offered me thirty-five dollars a month to go hayging. There was no misunderstanding I lost it, however, and by now I had gone right down to hard pan, with scarcely a cent in my pocket or a friend in the place.

I went and stood on the bridge, and wondered whether it would not be as well to settle the business and jump over. But

I Daren't Take this Plunge.

I knew if I did I should go to hell. It was where I was fit for.

I travelled on about a hundred miles south of Calgary, giving my watch to a man to take me. There I got a job churning—a general store.

I attended some meetings, where I became worse under conviction than ever. I was asked to hold up my hand if I would "LIKE TO KNOW MY SINS FORGIVEN."

Hold up my hand! I would have done any mortal thing if I could only have known my sins were forgiven. Like to know my sins forgiven!



CALGARY, where I first met the Army.

"I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father I have sinned against heaven and before thee."

I got away off on the prairie and He on my face before God in the grass, but there seemed no hope for me—the heavens were brass. I couldn't watch up one single tear of repentance.

There's NO HOPE for me—I am DAMNED ALREADY—I cannot help but go to hell. I am too filthy, too despicable," I said.

I stayed there till one in the morning, wrestling, but no satisfaction reached me.

I went back to the house, but it was locked, and everyone asleep. I threw myself on the hay in the barn, but no sleep came. As I lay rolling and tossing, thinking of my burden of sin, this verse came into my mind—

"HIM THAT COMETH UNTO ME I WILL IN NO WISE CAST OUT."

Right then on that hay, I went down in spirit, and poured out my soul before God.

I told Him He knew all about me, all about my black past, knew just

What Sort of a Thing I Was

anyway; told him I had no tears, no power to repent; told Him I wanted Him to save me—if such a thing were possible!

I believe that night GOD PARDONED MY SINS. I was humble like a little child, although in some things I was dark as a heathen, and if ever I relapsed into sin after, it was only a little while, and I came right back.

One evidence of the change to me was that I could quit my foul-mouthed swearing. If I did drop a foul word it was from the habit of my tongue, not that I had any irreverence in my heart. I would fall right down and ask God to forgive me.

From that night my life turned towards God. Even if I had to huddle all the way to Heaven I was determined to get up and go, to make some progress, even though there were some backslidings, for I had gone so deep into sin before.

"But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him, and had compassion and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him."

I LOST MY JOB one day when the wife of the man I worked for ordered me to scrub a floor. It was more than my pride would swallow.

Me, the Descendant of the Old Kings of Scotland,

to be ordered to scrub a kitchen floor by a woman! I refused. The boss called me and said if I wasn't prepared to do what I was told I was not wanted there. So he gave me my wages and I left.

I set out to walk to Calgary, taking a six-shooter to be able to give a crack to scare away the wild cattle on the prairies—they were dangerous if they chanced to make a stampede your way.

By when I reached Calgary my money was all spent. I'd just one five-cent left. But I felt I could look up to God. That bridge had no temptation for me now. I was sure He would help me.

I read a notice that somebody was



CALGARY, where I first met the Army.

wanted at the hotel to do chores. The man hired me and called his wife. She set me to carry some swill for the pigs. So I was literally sent to feed swine—like the prodigal in a far country. But by this time I had learnt to think that no honest work was disgrace.

God had Dealt with me and disciplined me till my pride was all knocked endways. I was humbled right down. I cleaned the boots for some of the dudes I used to board with.

Mr. Fearful always says there is a lion in the way. What if there is? Christ, the great Lion-Tamer, is close by the side of His own.

The more the Law and the Gospel can be made to go hand in hand the more tangible the likelihood of the world being won for God.

"Hullo, Bob, what are you doing here?" they cried. I—who when I was a boy would call one of the servants if there was a bit of dust to be brushed off my shoes!

By-and-by I got INTO THE BAKERY LINE and made money hand over fist, better than I had done before or since, but I trusted, and was cheated in that.

It was while I was at that business I was convinced God would have me in the Salvation Army, and I entered

Under Staff-Capt. Grayson.

I had often been to the Army, although I had joined the Methodists, and was working as best I knew how. I went to the barracks and sat down. Cadet O'Hell and two or three soldiers were just starting for the open-air.

"Are you coming on the march with us, brother?" the Cadet asked. "No," I answered, but the moment I had said so it flashed upon me what God Almighty had done for me, how He had saved me from the very pit of hell, and shame, and I thought HOW DARE I REFUSE to walk with His people for the sake of respectability!

I ran up the street after them, and into my own place, and fell down on my knees. "Lord, give me grace to fall in with the ranks if you want me there." I waited for them as they passed, and joined the march, and oh, DIDN'T THEY FIRE A VOLLEY!

"It was meet that we should make merry and be glad: for this thy brother was dead and is alive again, and was lost and is found."

A FEW DONT'S

For Soldiers of the Salvation Army.

Launched Forth by Ensign Dowell.

DON'T forget knee-drill at 7 a.m. Sunday morning.

DON'T forget your cartridge money every week.

DON'T think your Captain can live on one dollar per week when it takes seven to keep you.

DON'T pay your Captain in something you cannot eat yourself.

DON'T leave your uniform at home when you visit your friend.

DON'T be ashamed of Christ or the Salvation Army.

DON'T give up your faith when you have no feeling.

DON'T let it appear from your manner that it is hard work to be a Christian.

DON'T throw too many "God help you's" at a brother.

DON'T use your religion to advertise your business.

DON'T begin to look blue and wretched the minute you get on your uniform.

DON'T believe every quack's statement that open-air work will kill you.

DON'T ask God for more light until you are willing to walk in what you have.

DON'T forget there is still joy in heaven over every sinner who repents.

DON'T forget that common sense is needed as much in religion as it is anywhere else.

DON'T do anything to get the praise of men.

DON'T neglect your Bible and your place of secret prayer.

DON'T forget to get the War Cry every week.

DON'T grumble, grumble, grumble, but pray, pray, pray.

The right-side-up of a wineglass is upside-down.

What Christ did for Himself He can do for His children.

Mr. Fearful always says there is a lion in the way. What if there is? Christ, the great Lion-Tamer, is close by the side of His own.

The more the Law and the Gospel can be made to go hand in hand the more tangible the likelihood of the world being won for God.

Auxiliaries' Column.

JUST ONE MAN.

"He led them in a solitary way."—Psalm cxxiv. 4.

A CURIOUS CASE OF WITNESS BEARING in Christ, under exceptional circumstances, and in connection with the Salvation Army, is to be seen at the town of Walkerton, Ont., which will be of interest to the readers of the War Cry. At one time, I believe, there was a flourishing corps of the S. A., but from causes I do not know it was withdrawn, and now one solitary soldier, who is a host in himself, holds the fort, and does battle to the enemy of souls, by wearing uniform and marching with his big drum (for which he paid \$18), week in and week out, stopping at regular intervals in frequent places to hold an "open-air" all by himself, where he sings, prays, and testifies, "whether they will hear or whether they will forbear," as saith the prophet Ezekiel, ch. 3. The effect is very curious, and has a depth of solemn power with it, impressing the most careless and in a way solemnizing the most thoughtless. Of course he is

Laughed at as a Crank,

but mockery and contempt have given place to respect, as the solitary figure after his hard day's work is seen marching with dignity up the street, while the loud boom, boom, boom, of the drum awakes the echoes far and near. He is a Swede by nationality, and was converted in the Army six years ago, and his love for it knows no bounds. Who shall say that the persistent, constant, testimony of Stephen Stanzel, through these six years, has been thrown away? God forbid, for the assurance holds true. "If any man serve me, him will my Father honour," John xii. 26. To my personal knowledge his testimony has borne fruit, and won friends and sympathizers for the Army by the very simplicity and godly bearing of the solitary man's character. God bless him and his testimony more and more, till the promise in Isaiah ix. 22 becomes a veritable fact: "The little one shall become a thousand, and the small one shall become a strong nation; I the Lord will hasten it in his time." Etc., etc., etc. AUXILIARY, Montreal.

Another White Muffled Drum

A BRIDE OF A YEAR AGO NOW SUMMONED TO THE MARRIAGE SUPPER OF THE LAMB.

Sister Mrs. Peak, of Stratford.

THE RIGHTeous IS TAKEN away from the evil to come. He shall enter into peace. They shall rest in their beds—Isa. lvi. 1, 2.

This past week death has come and picked from our midst Sister Mrs. Peak (nee Lilly Burnett).

Just about a year ago our comrade was united in matrimonial bonds by our dear leader, Mrs. Booth.

Our comrade was only a few weeks ill. Speaking to a comrade, she said, "Well, I am all right, anyway. It is well with my soul." Her promotion was sudden and unexpected, but a triumphant one.

Some years ago she entered the Training Home as Cadet, but owing to ill health she was compelled to resign and return home. She was a faithful, devoted, loyal soldier, and worked hard in the corps for God and souls.

THE FUNERAL was a large one and conducted by Captain Richardson, of Stratford, and MRS. MAJOR COOPER, of Ingersoll. The memorial service at night was very impressive. The Rev. Mr. Leitch (Presbyterian) assisted.

As soldiers of the Stratford corps, we unitedly sympathize with our beloved comrade, Bandmaster J. Peak. But it is only for A BRIEF "NIGHT WATCH." That dust as precious because redeemed. Be thankful, rather, that the wheat is no longer out in the tempest and rain, but safely garnered—eternally housed.

CAPT. GRACE MACKENZIE.

